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DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



THE SNAKES ATTACKED MARY ELIZABETH O'KOREN DURING FIFTH PERIOD CIVICS.



THEY SQUIRMED UNDER THE DOOR AND PLOPPED FROM THE CRACKS IN THE CEILING AND OOZED, HISSING AND SPITTING, BETWEEN THE FLOORBOARDS OF OUR LADY OF HOPE PAROCHIAL SCHOOL.



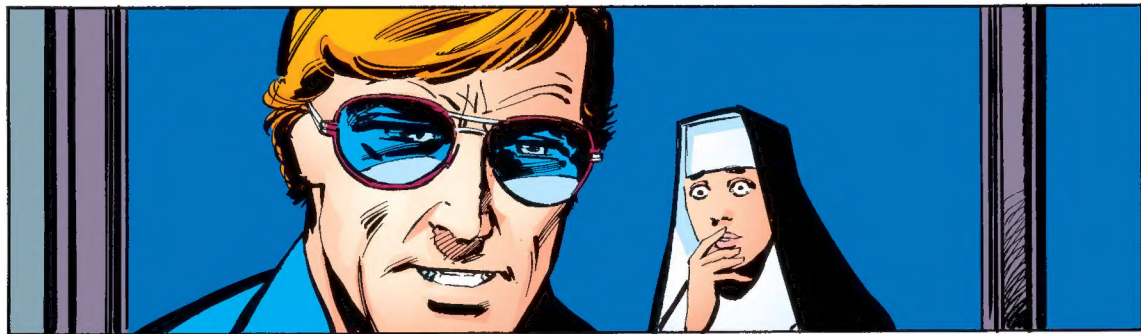
THEY CRAWLED OVER THE DESKS AND CHAIRS AND THE RUSTY SKELETON OF THE OLD RADIATOR IN THE CORNER AND



THEY FELL IN HER HAIR AND NOW THEY'RE WRIGGLING UP HER LEGS AND SLITHERING DOWN HER THROAT.



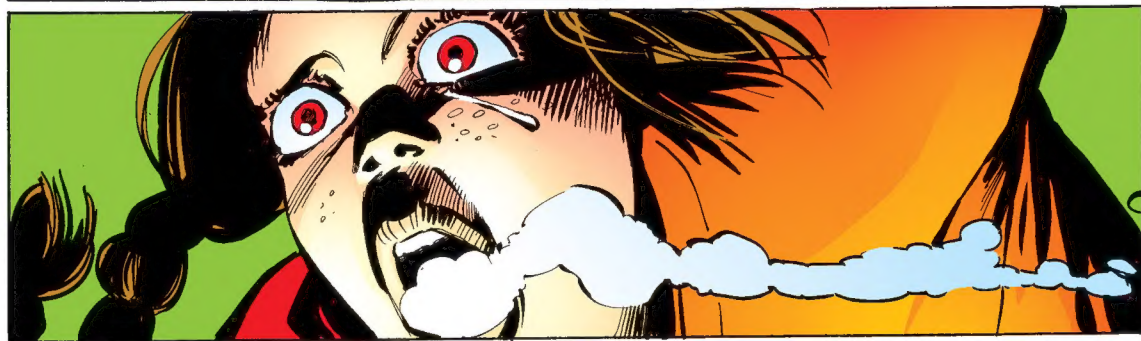
WHAT'S WRONG WITH SISTER HELEN? WHY DOESN'T SHE DO SOMETHING? CAN'T SHE SEE THEM--



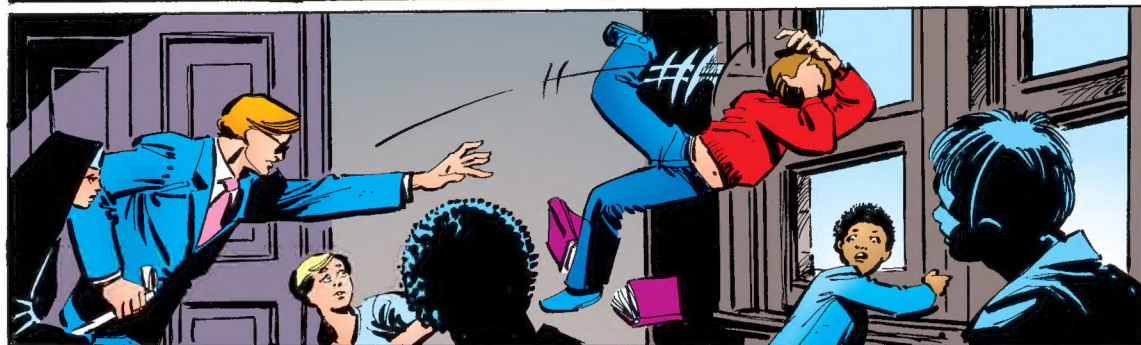
--OR IS SHE JUST AS **BLIND** AS THAT LAWYER, MURDOCK? WHY DOESN'T SHE TELL HIM TO SHUT UP ABOUT THE LAW AND THE CONSTITUTION AND



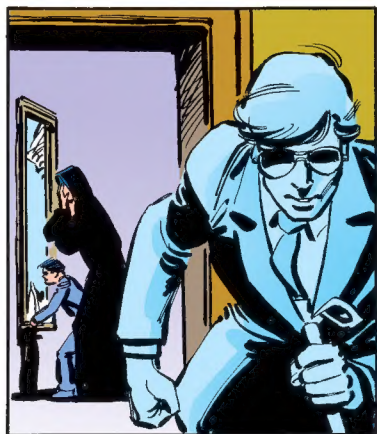
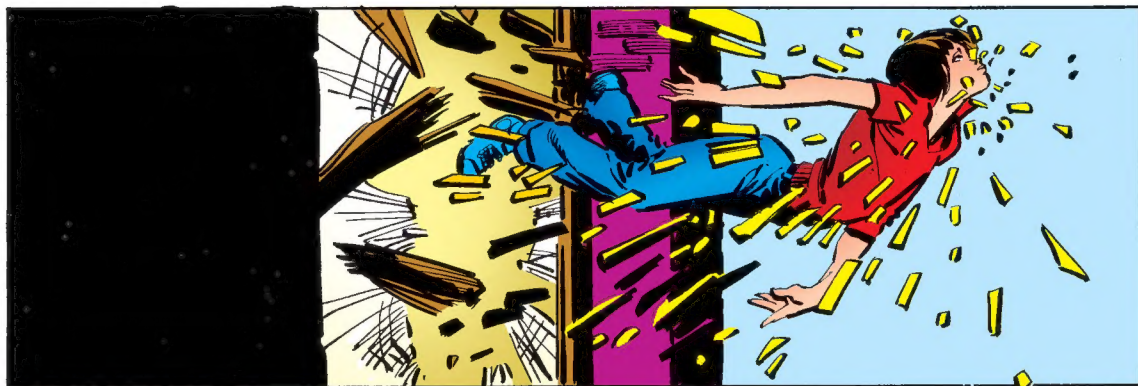
MAKE HIM TAKE HIS CANE LIKE SAINT PATRICK AND DRIVE THE SNAKES AWAY? **AWAY**. YES, SHE HAS TO GET AWAY. THE SNAKES HAVE WRIGGLED



INTO HER EARS AND THEY WHISPER AWFUL THINGS TO HER AND WHEN SHE TRIES NOT TO LISTEN THEY BITE HER AND FILL HER WITH SO MUCH DARK,



BURNING POISON THAT HER HEAD IS GOING TO **BURST...**



STAN LEE PRESENTS
CHILD'S PLAY

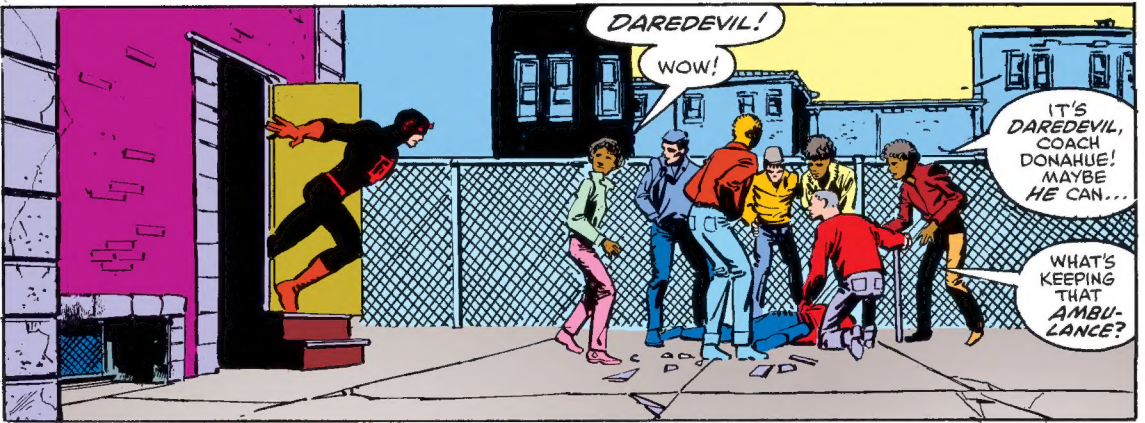
ROGER MCKENZIE / FRANK MILLER / KLAUS JANSON
 WRITERS ARTISTS

KLAUS JANSON / JOE ROSEN / DENNY O'NEIL
 COLORS LETTERS EDITOR

JIM SHOOTER, SUPERVISOR

AND SPECIAL THANKS TO ED POLLOCK & KEN DIAS OF
 PHOENIX HOUSE FOR THEIR TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE.





AN AMBULANCE MAY TAKE FIFTEEN MINUTES TO GET HERE.
SHE WON'T LAST THAT LONG.

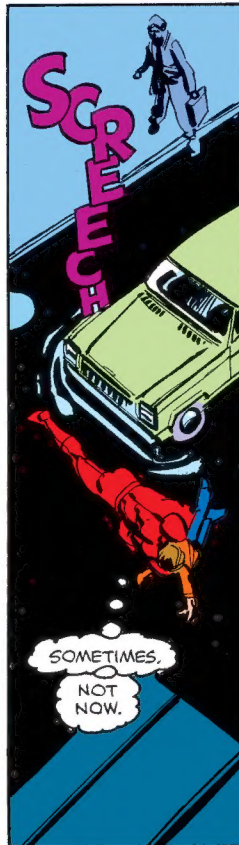
THEN HELP HER, MAN!
SHE'S ONLY TWELVE...



CALL THE HOSPITAL.
TELL THEM TO PREPARE FOR EMERGENCY SURGERY.



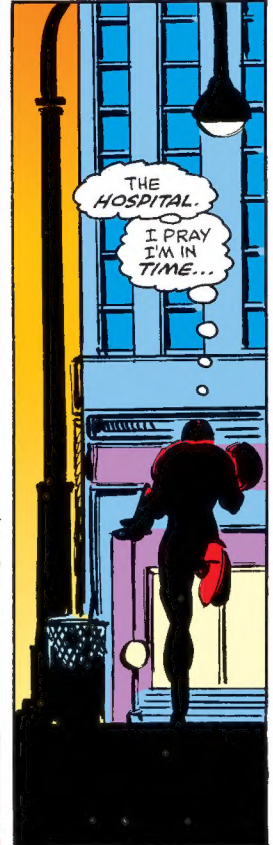
SOMETIMES I'M *HAPPY* FOR THE ACCIDENT THAT *BLINDED* ME AND AMPLIFIED MY REMAINING SENSES.
SOMETIMES I'M *GRATEFUL* FOR THE WORLD OF SOUND AND SMELL IT OPENED UP FOR ME--A WORLD NO OTHER MAN CAN SHARE.



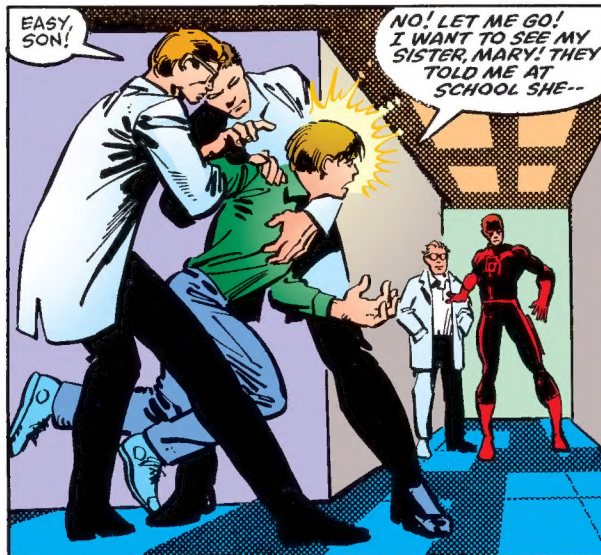
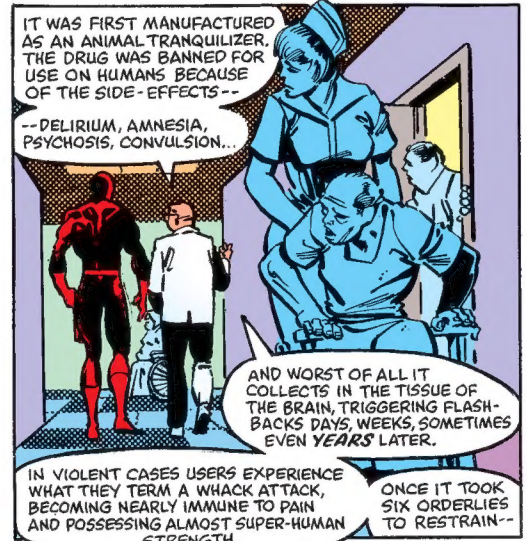
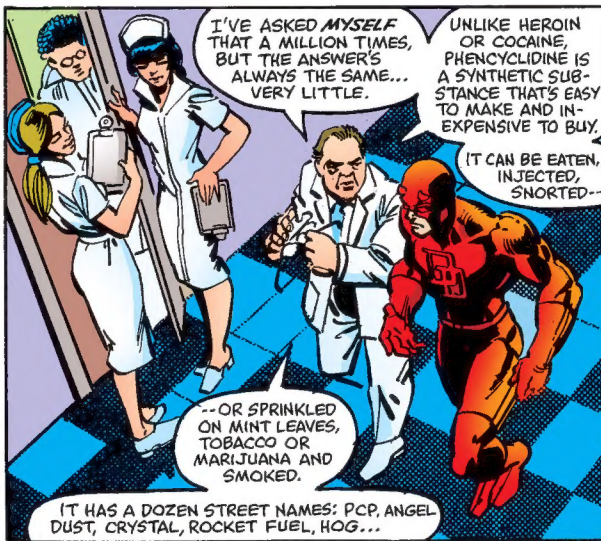
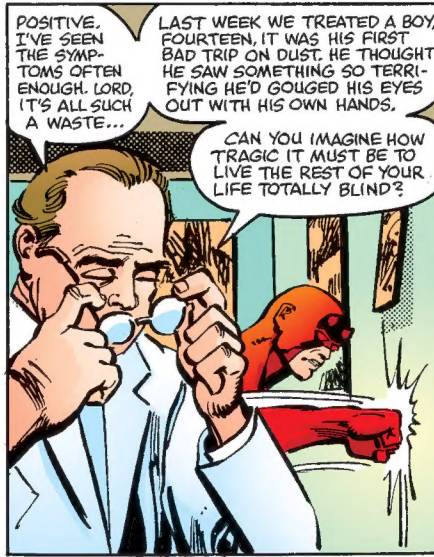
SOMETIMES, NOT NOW.



I CAN *FEEL* HER SHATTERED RIBS... HER CRUSHED VERTEBRAE...
I CAN *HEAR* HER HEARTBEAT SLOWING... STOPPING...



THE HOSPITAL.
I PRAY I'M IN TIME...





HOW CAN MARY BE DEAD WHEN THE TWO BUMS WHO KILLED HER ARE STILL ALIVE AND PUSHIN' THEIR CRAP OUT ON THE STREETS?

WELL, I KNOW WHO THEY ARE AND YOU CAN TELL HOGMAN AND HIS SLIMY PARTNER THAT WHEN I FIND 'EM I'M GONNA BLOW THEIR BRAINS OUT!



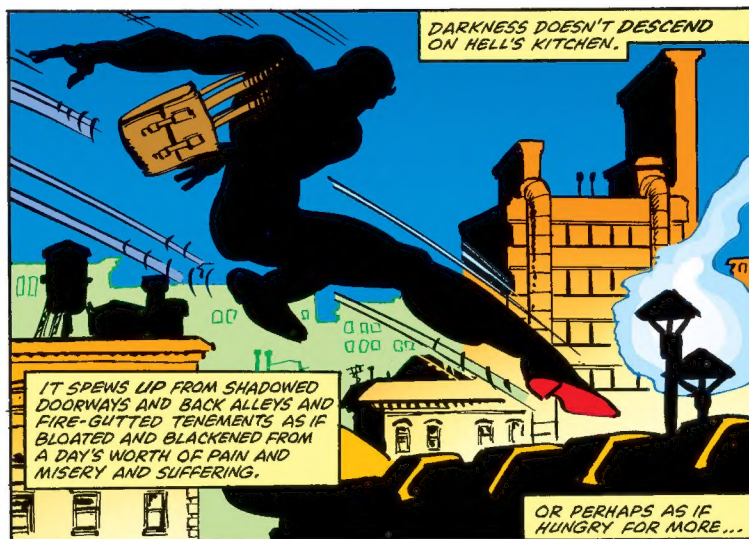
BILLY, WAIT! I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE THE LAW INTO YOUR OWN HANDS.

BILLY!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

WHAT-EVER I CAN.



DARKNESS DOESN'T DESCEND ON HELL'S KITCHEN.

IT SPEWS UP FROM SHADOWED DOORWAYS AND BACK ALLEYS AND FIRE-GUTTED TENEMENTS AS IF BLOATED AND BLACKENED FROM A DAY'S WORTH OF PAIN AND MISERY AND SUFFERING.

OR PERHAPS AS IF HUNGRY FOR MORE...



HOGMAN... THAT'S NOT MUCH TO GO ON, JUST A NICKNAME. BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT PUSHER AND HIS "SLIMY PARTNER" BEFORE BILLY DOES.

FOR ALL THEIR SALES.

AND SO, AS A DISGUISED DAREDEVIL BEGINS HIS SEARCH...



...BILLY O'KOREN STALKS HOME...

...JUST SIT IN FRONT A THAT TV MORNIN' NOON, AND NIGHT. WHY DON'TCHA GET OUT AND FIND A JOB LIKE ANY SELF-RESPECTIN' HUSBAND?

AND WHY DON'T YOU GIT OFF MY BACK FOR A CHANGE?

HIS FOLKS ARE FIGHTING AGAIN, BUT THAT'S NOTHING NEW. IT'S WHAT THEY DO BEST. THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH PRACTICE...



MAYBE IF THINGS WERE DIFFERENT AND THEY DIDN'T ARGUE ALL THE TIME HE COULD TELL THEM ABOUT MARY AND WHAT HE WAS GOING TO DO.

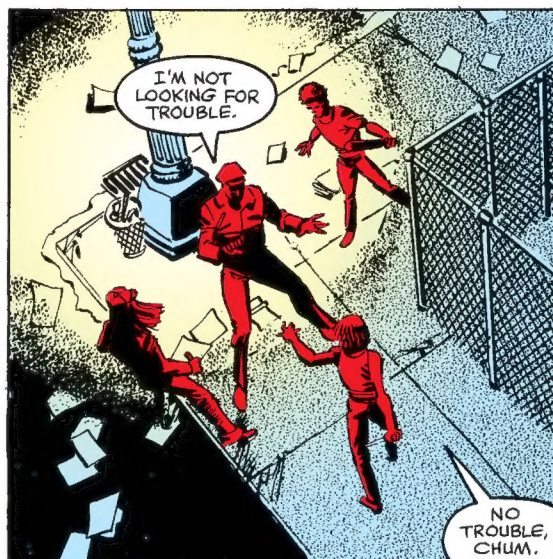
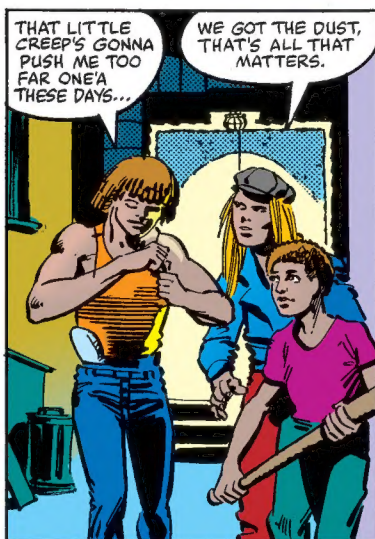
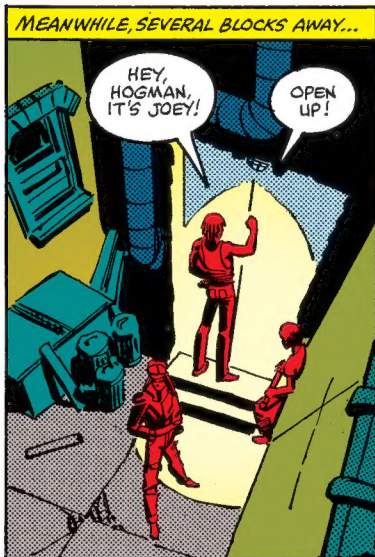
BUT THINGS AREN'T DIFFERENT. THEY JUST ARE...

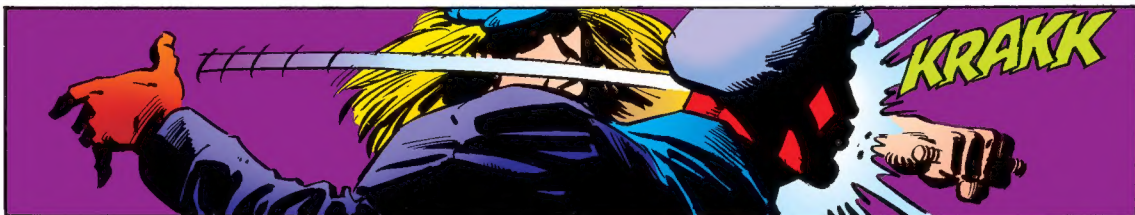
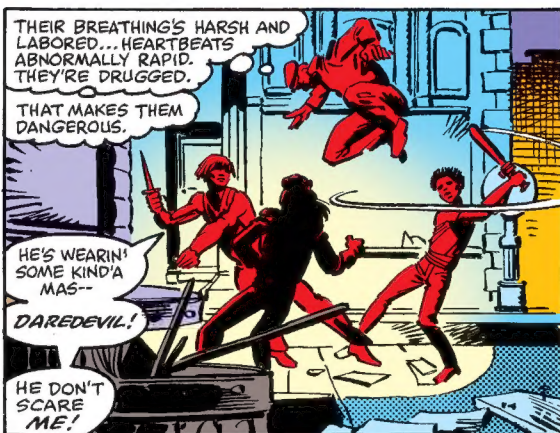
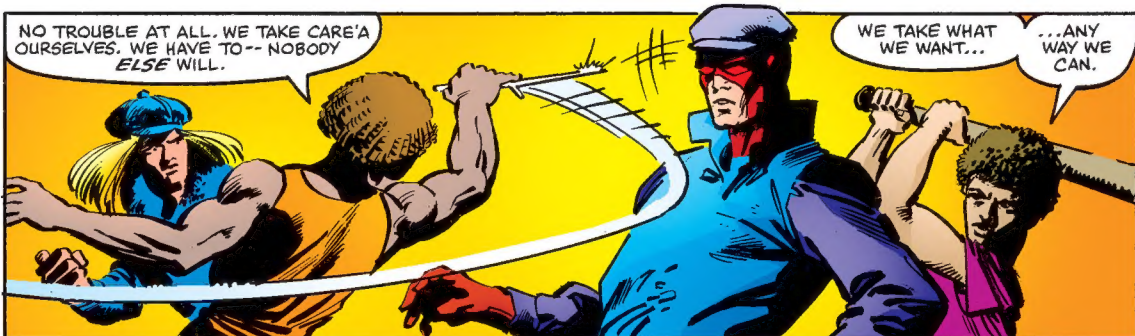
SO, WITHOUT A WORD, BILLY HUNTS FOR SOMETHING THAT HE KNOWS HIS FATHER KEEPS TUCKED AWAY IN HIS DRESSER DRAWER.

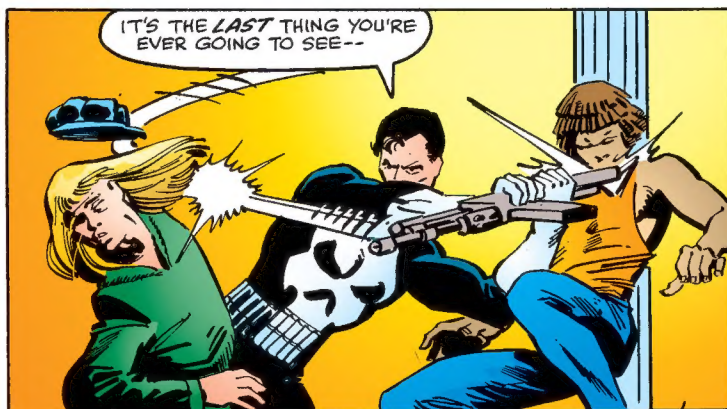
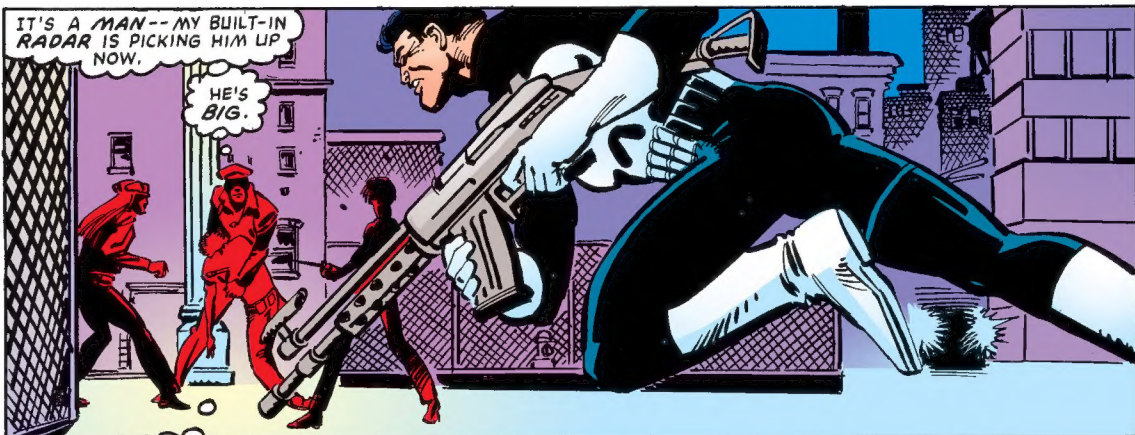


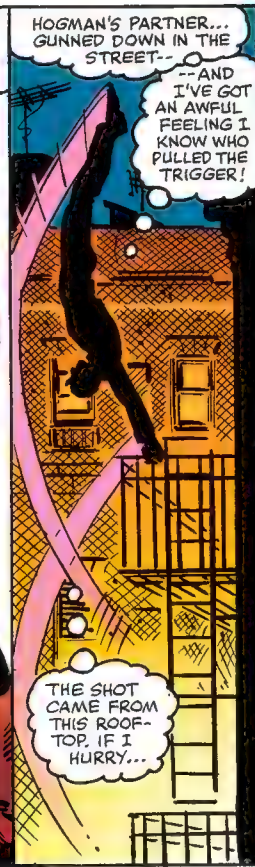
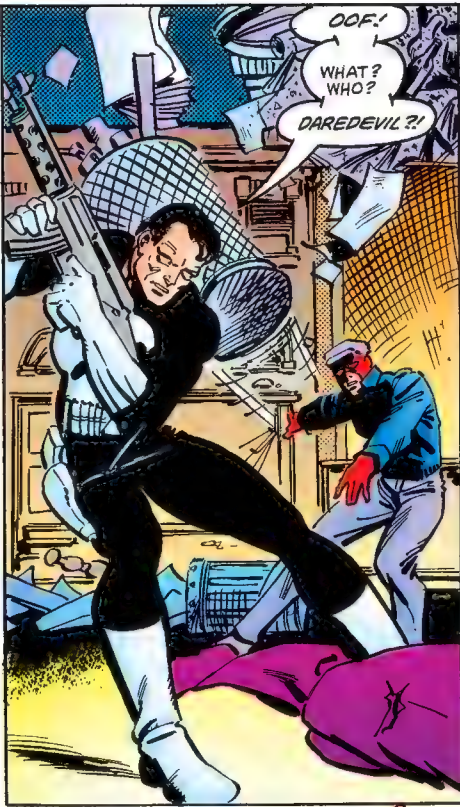
SOMETHING HARD AND COLD AND FILLED WITH DEATH.

JUST LIKE HIS SISTER...



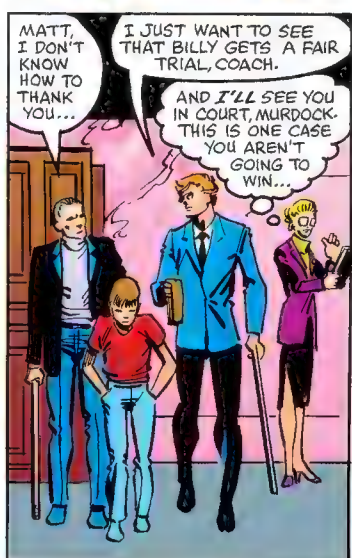
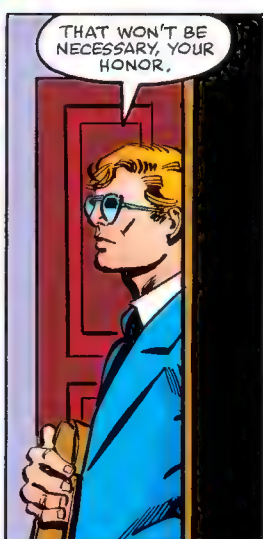
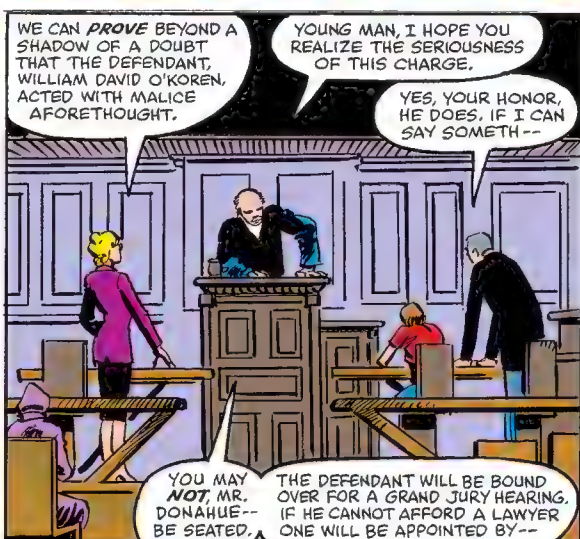


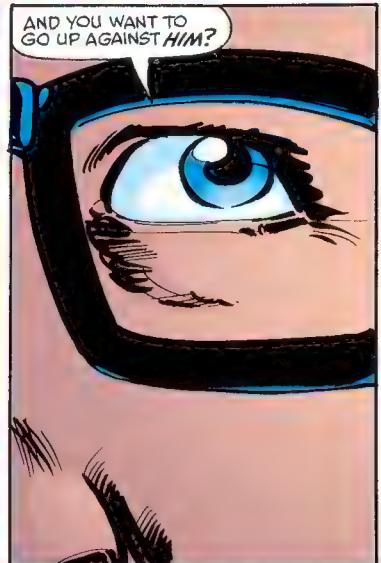
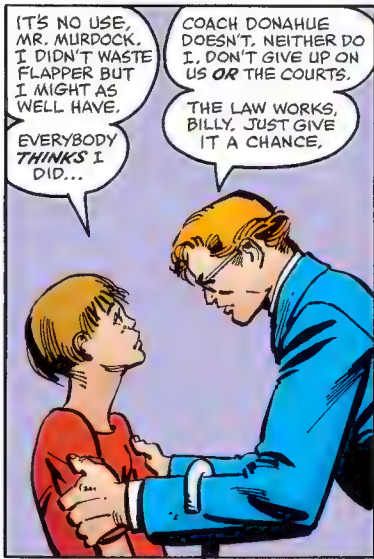


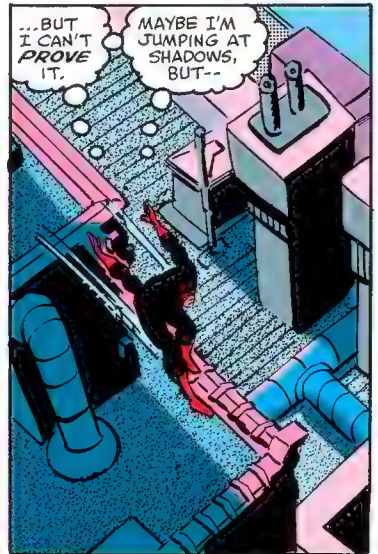
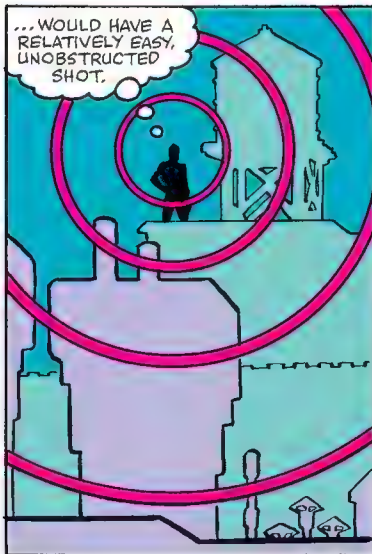
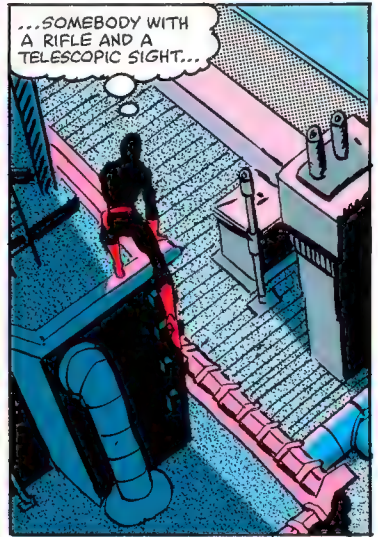
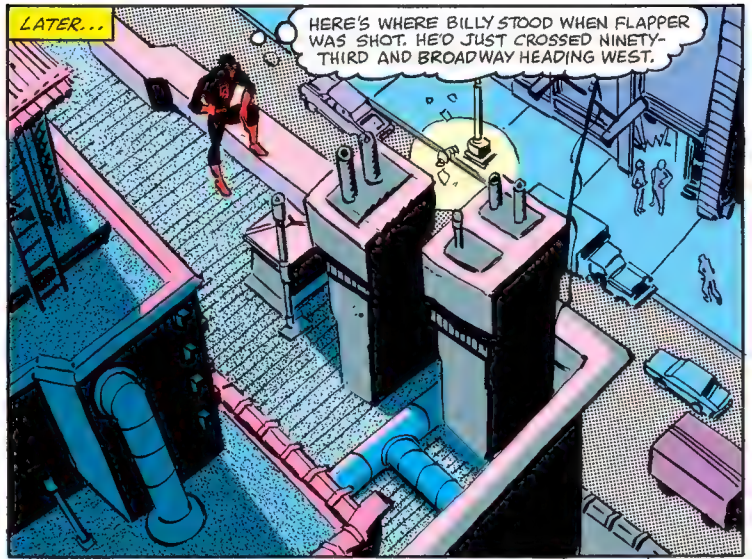


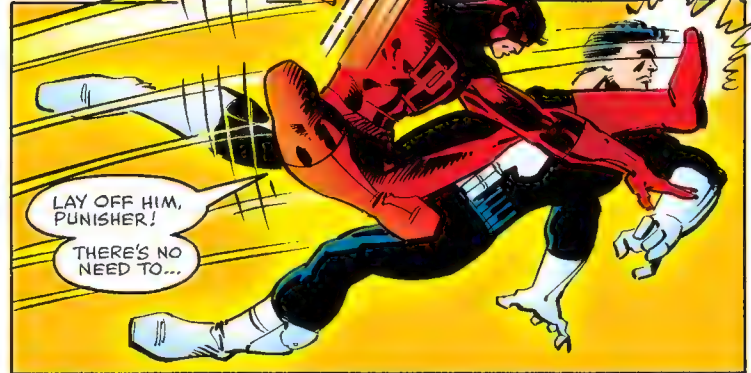
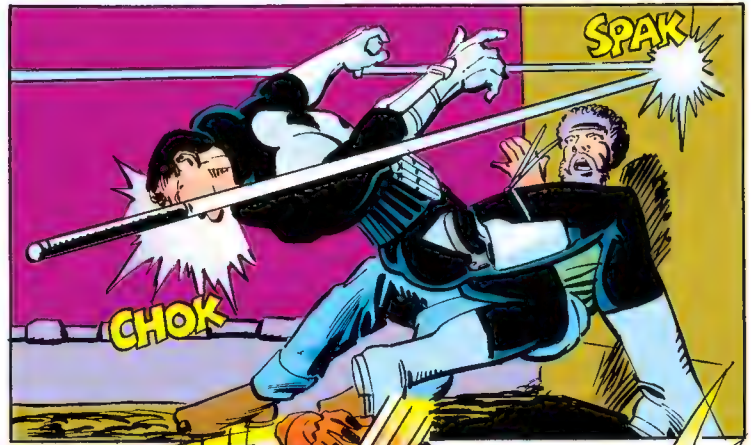


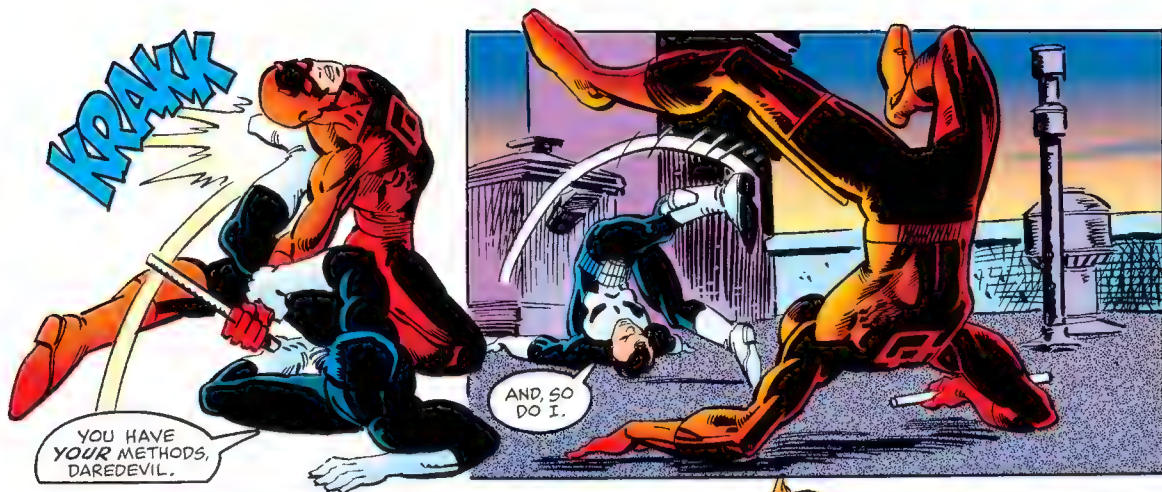
LATER, IN FAMILY COURT...

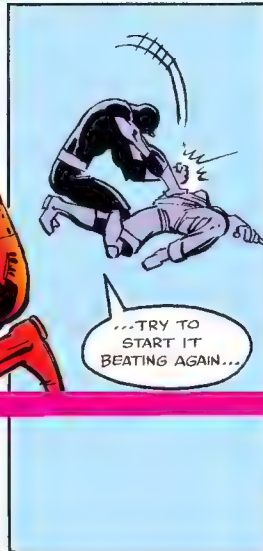
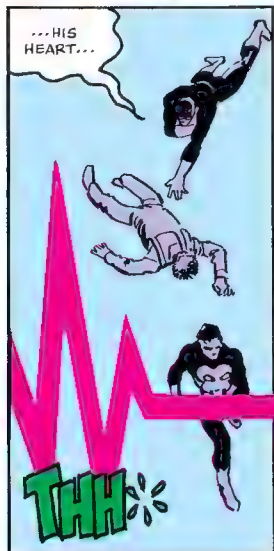
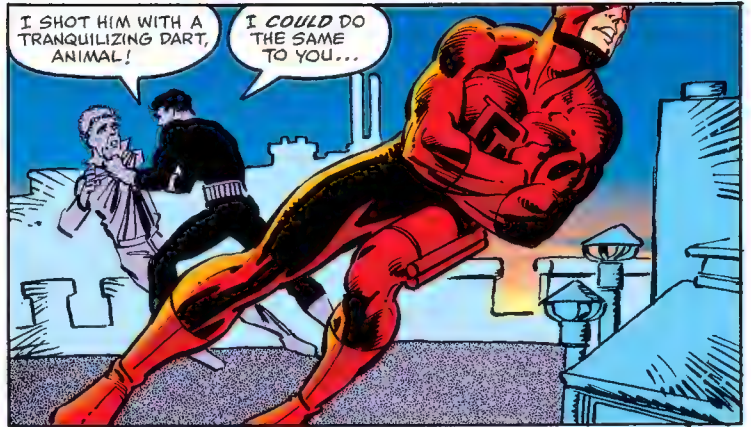


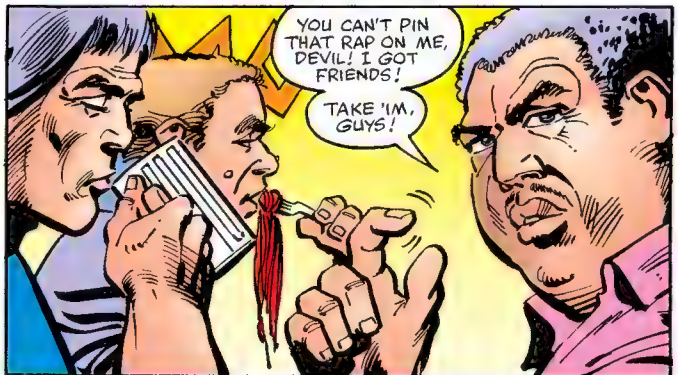
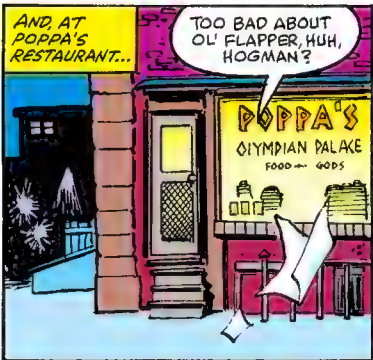
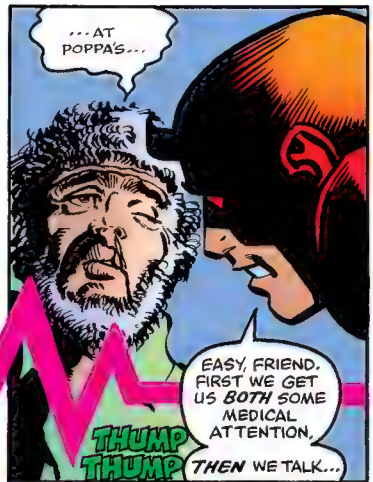


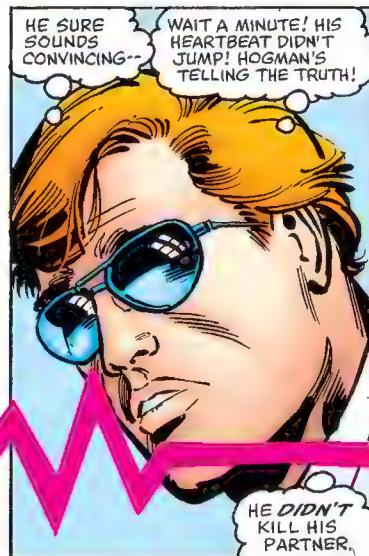
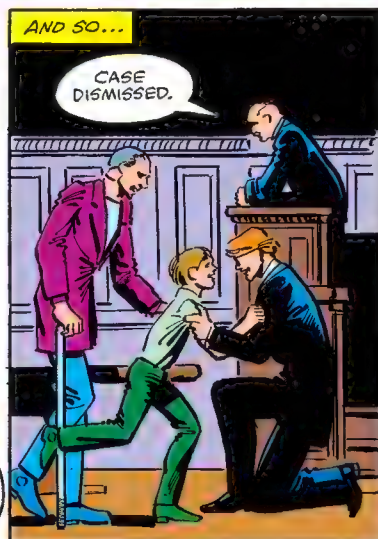
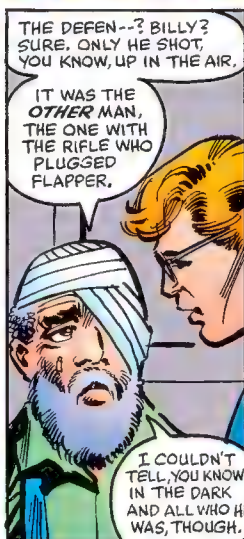
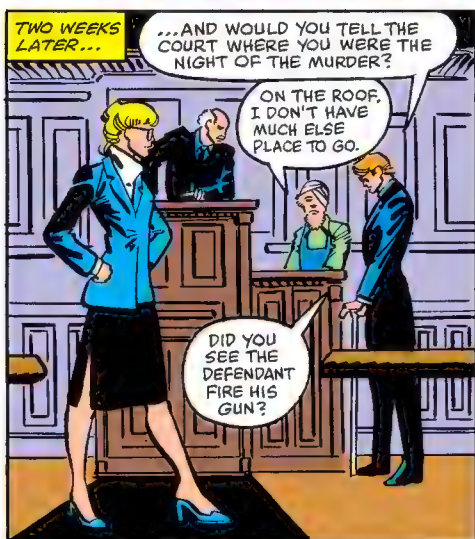


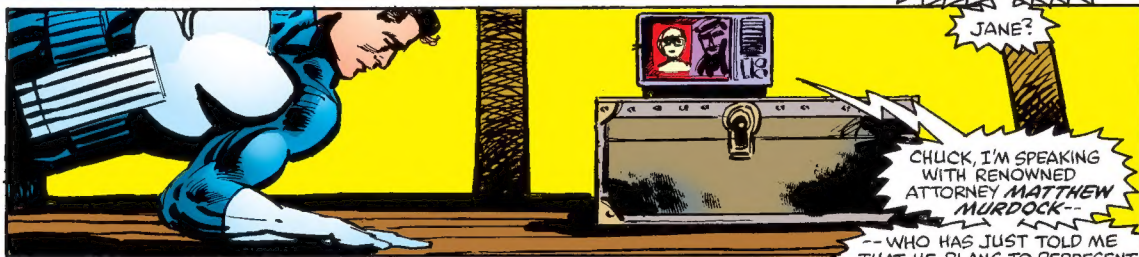
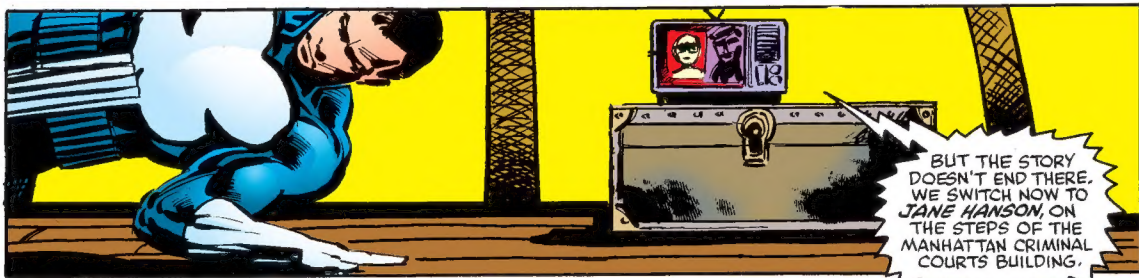
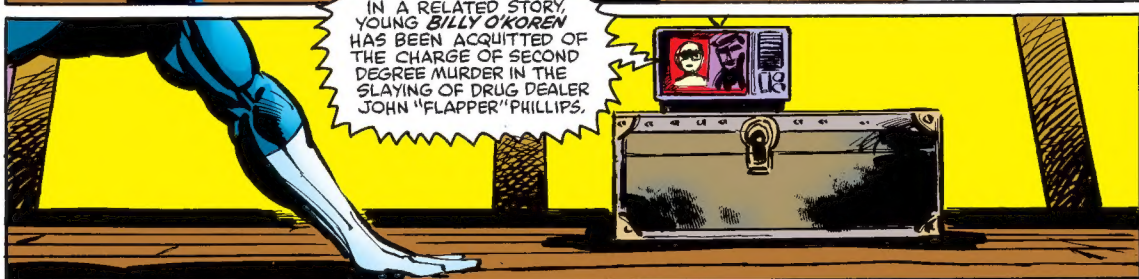
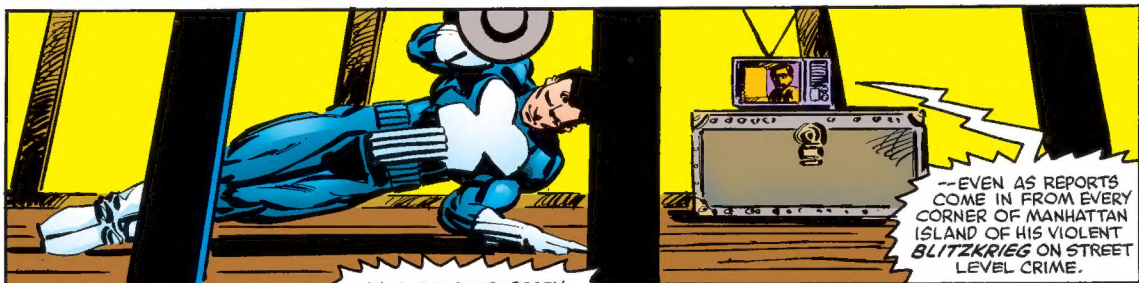


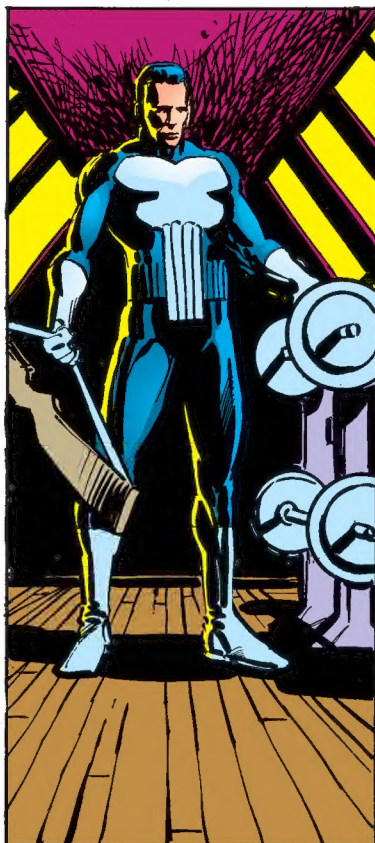
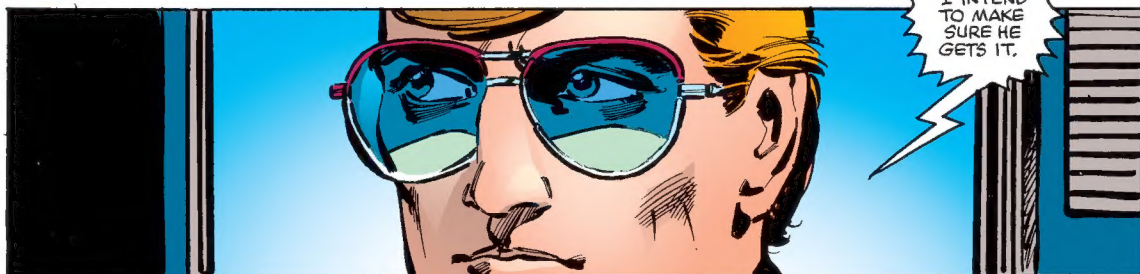


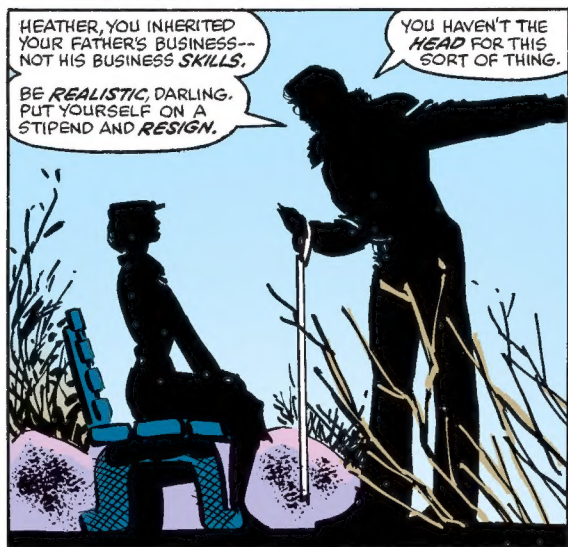
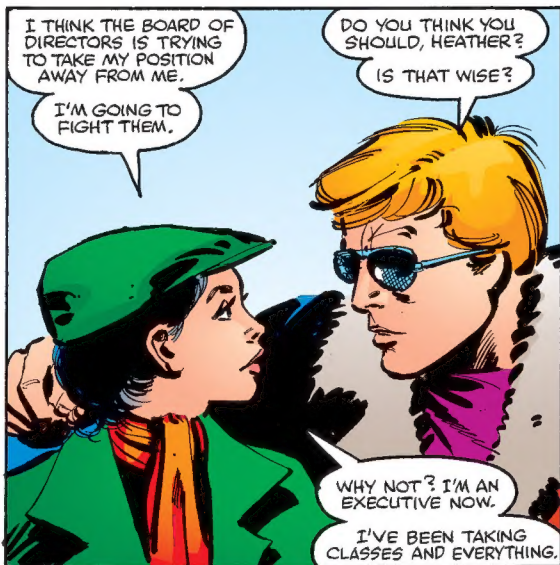
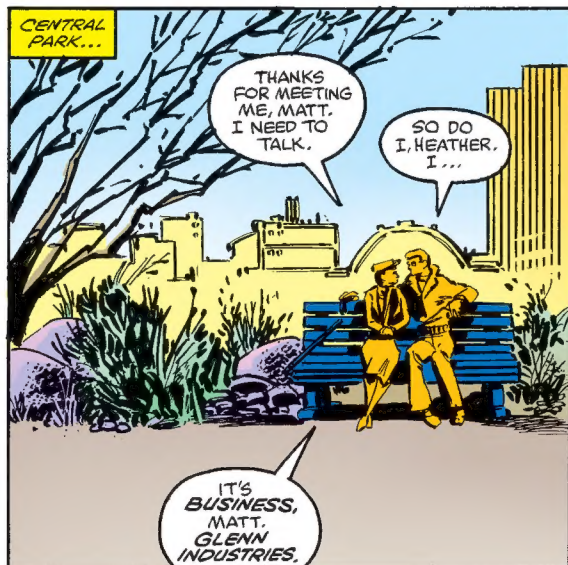


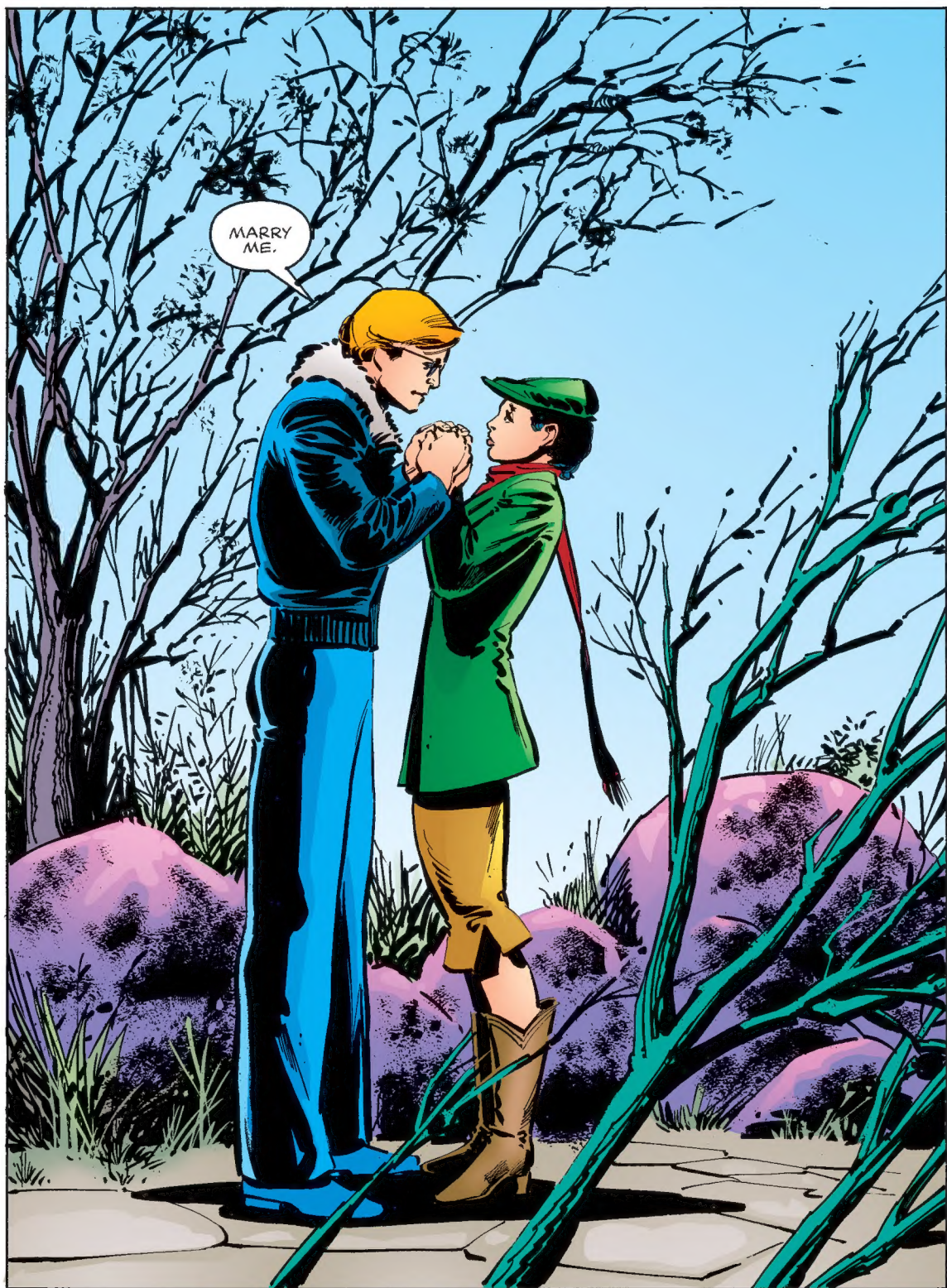












NEXT: GOOD GUYS WEAR RED